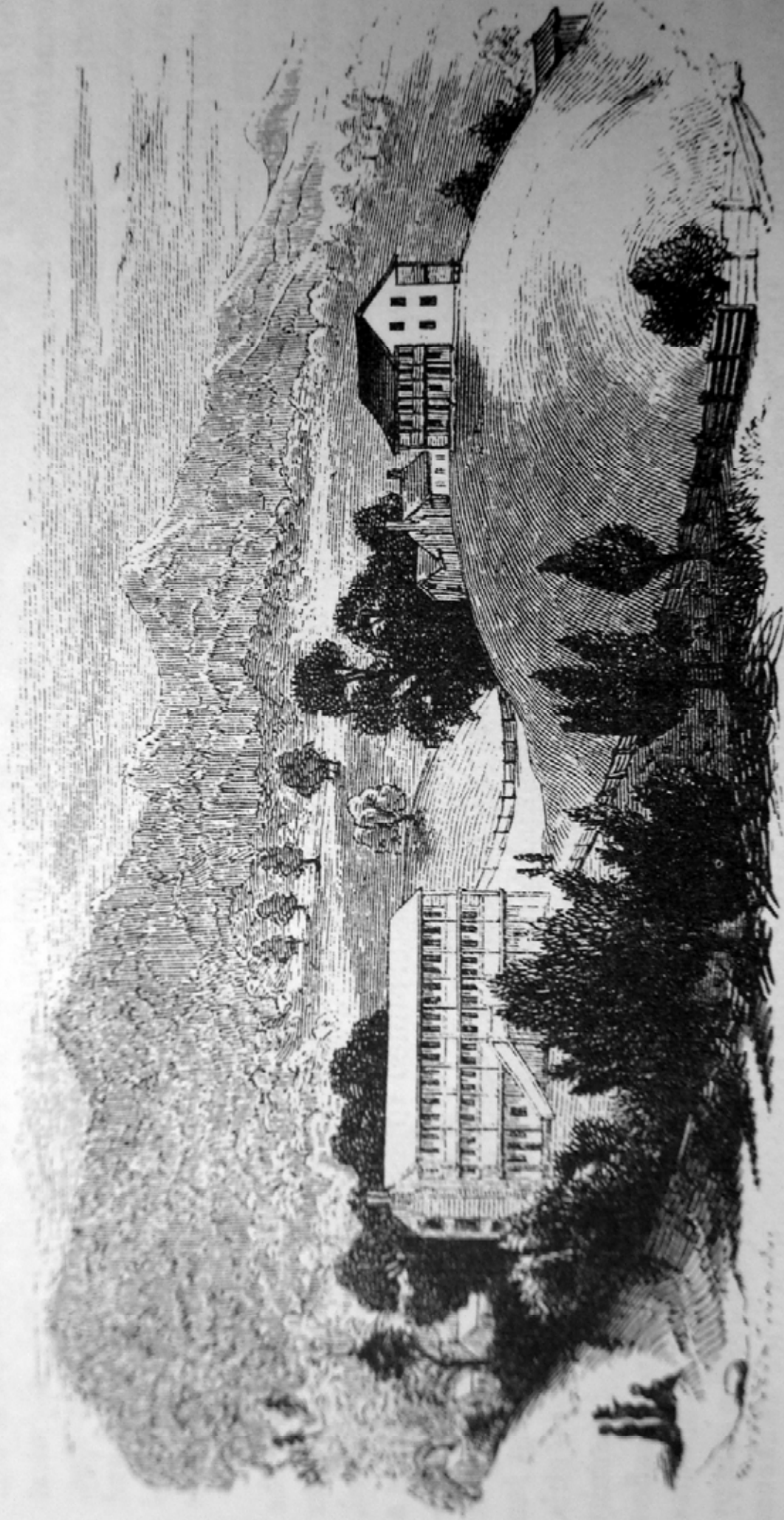
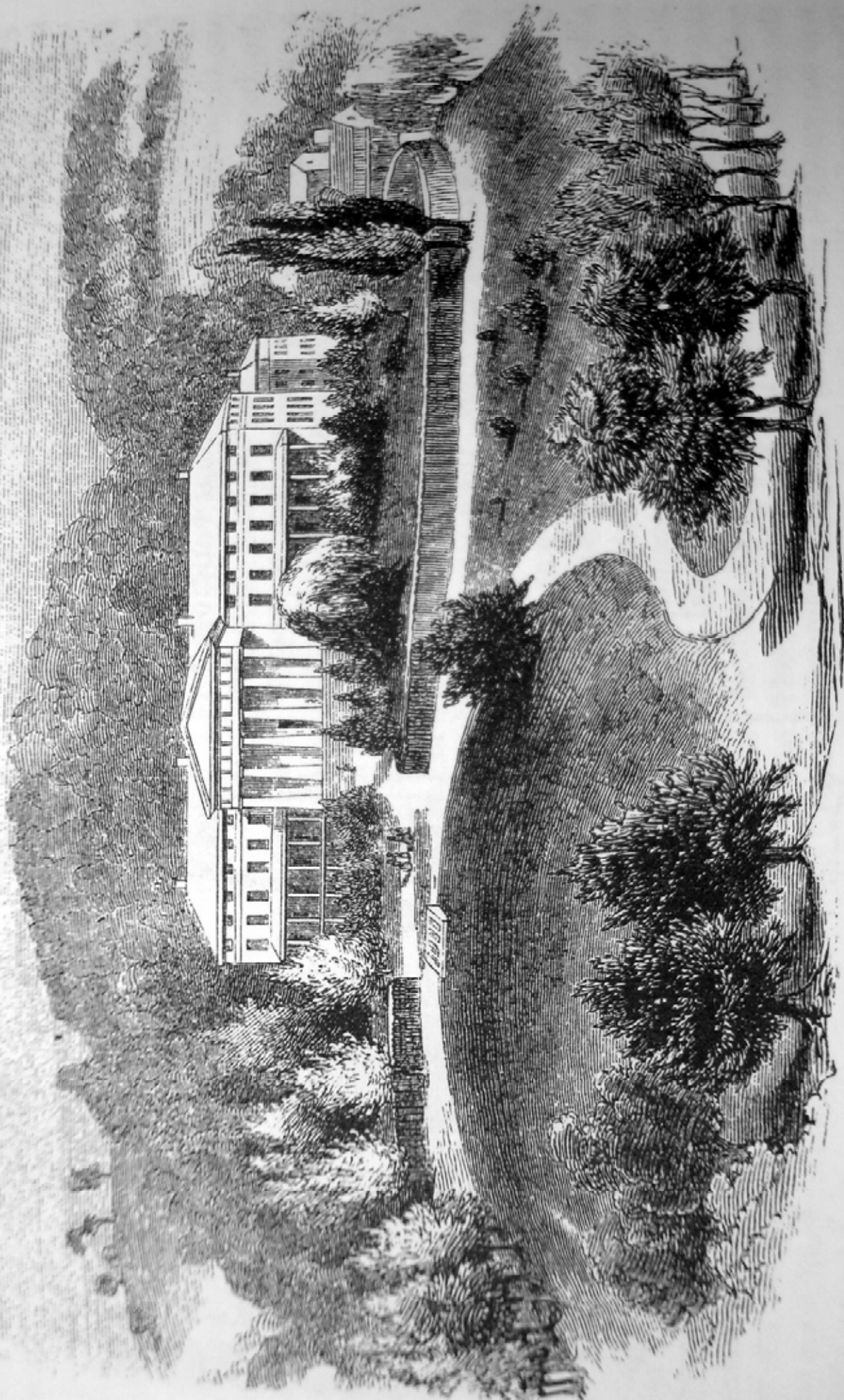


ing deep crystal pools which sparkled with foam and bubbles. The girls, like wood-nymphs, ran here and there gathering the rich and varied plants of the mountains, and such flowers as had survived the early frosts of autumn; while

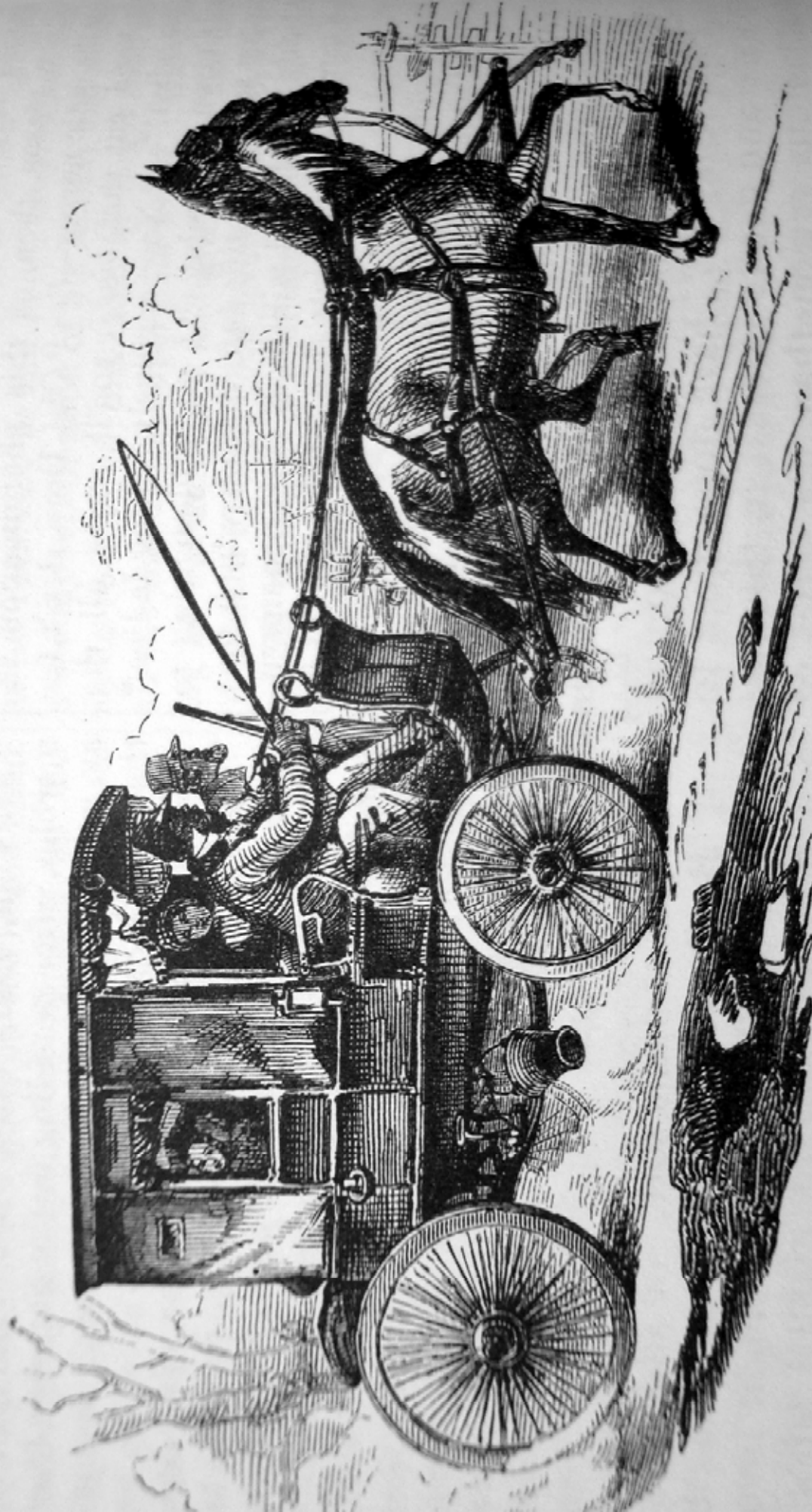
it was some spiteful Undine who, in wanton mischief, was striving to detain them. "Not so, Cousin Minnie; but rather, the water-sprite has seen something genial in your eyes, and meets you at every turn with the hope of beguiling



BURNER'S.



ASYLUM FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.



EN ROUTE.

VIRGINIA ILLUSTRATED.

VENTURES OF PORTE CRAYON AND HIS COUSINS.

Second Part.

suppose he has lost a favorite lead-pencil, of something of equal importance." And so saying, she looked out of the carriage window with a look of indifference as she could assume:

the middle of the road on his animal, and the rider, burning with rage and grief, standing astride of him, holding on by one ear, and pummelling him lustily with his disengaged fist.



THE CONTROVERSY.

the mountain Gap without grade. From country beyond and rugged Mountains side, forest hemlock and limps over rocks of deep man habitation fewer and ruder in and frequent on the phies of horns, and skins, and At this road seen by travel indeed, ly teams

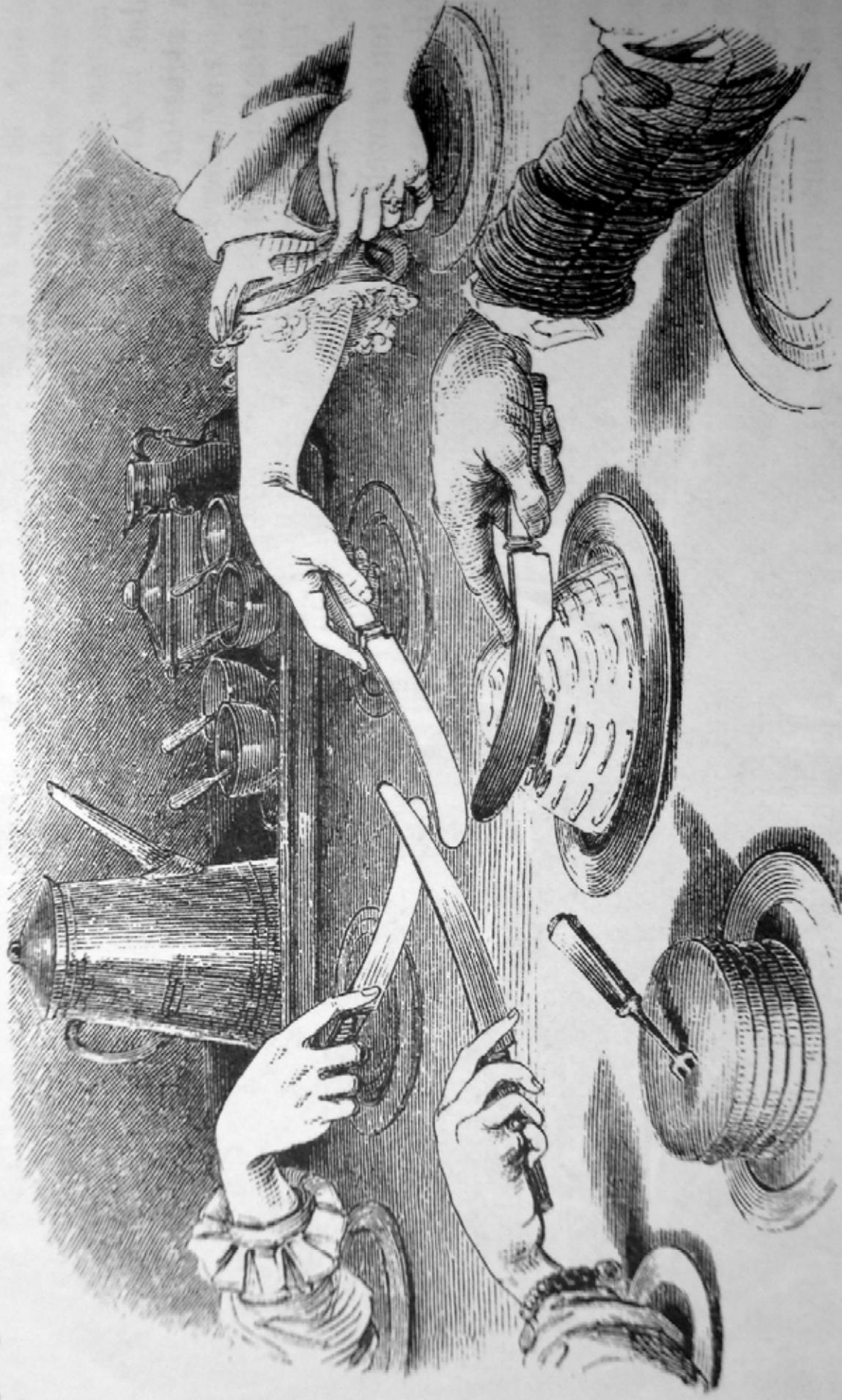


SHOOTING A PHEASANT.



"*Adieu, mon ami, avec patience, j'aurai de la patience.*"
 read Epictetus."
 "Fiddlestick!" said Fanny.
 "Why didn't you quote that at breakfast this morning?"

again? And Minnie inquired if he meant to classify them with the butterflies?
 "Of that species," replied he, "that will make the butter fly when the time arrives."
 "Bah! what a worn-out joke!"



THE BUTTER FLIES.

Porte was about lighting the match of an in- as usual, was engaged in finishing a pair of
 Intellectual rocket intended

